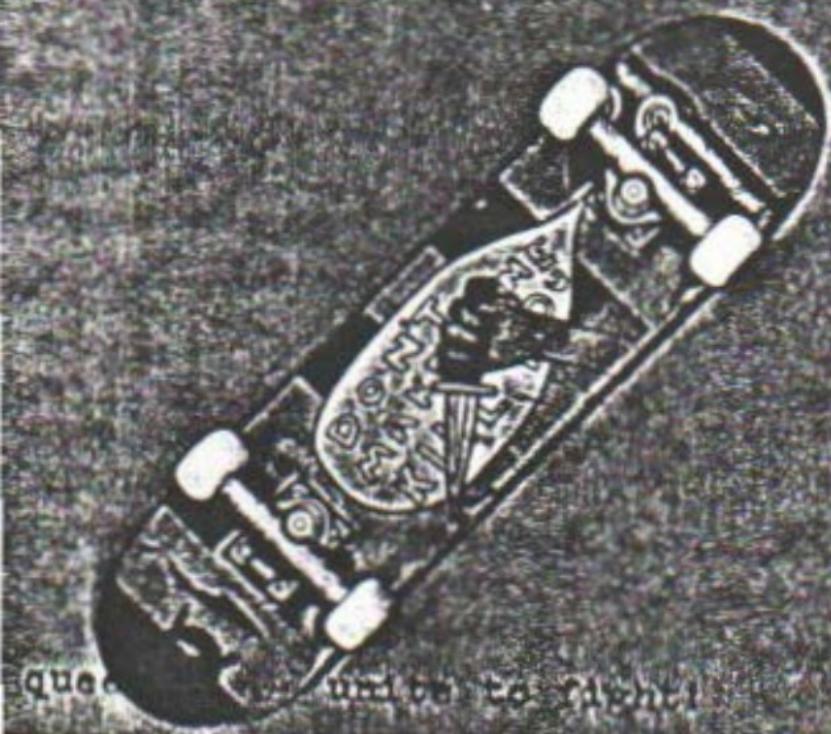


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H. S.  
KUREK  
CORAY  
#1



Geez, sometimes it's lonely.

I'm too young to have caught punk ~~f~~ full in the chest on first explosion and too old to be content with a scattered, post-riot grrrrl obsession with Hello Kitty and Sleater-Kinney & lone bands.

I sit (surrounded by radio  
punkrawk hell), willing to drive  
long enough to get to any big  
town in the south for a girl or  
queer show. And still I get less  
than two or three a year that  
make my fists fly and sweat  
soak my clothes.

I ahve to order all my music in at a local independant record shop because no one's e ver heard of most of my favorite bands, let alone thought to stock their recordings. None of my friends understand why I persist in talking about Tribe 8 or Third Sex, preferring Ani DiFranco or the newest sad emo boy album.

I'm out of fashion in preferring rebellion over depression.

But I don't really mind. I wouldn't know what to do if I could turn on mtv or hot 101.5 and hear something that makes sense to me. I go to boy/straight shows and realize that 80% of the crowd goes to every show to either grab ass or cause injury and none of them give a shit about either music or message.

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But I know I'm not the only one thinking like this. I see you at the few shows that do happen. I hear rumors of bands rhappening in places besides Portland, San Fran, NYC, and No. Carblima.

I see the skinny little fags, the spastic, macho little butch bois hiding their girl bodies, the ones who show up for odd bands you'd never expect them to go see, craving the energy but not finding family.

And if I see you there, where do  
you exist the rest of the time?  
In your apartment, still sitting  
on the floor making mixed tapes  
like a middle schooler or trying  
to entice girls more used to the  
Get Up Kids into making noises  
like the Lunachicks? Do you  
wonder where I am?

Straight edge kids and skins all  
know their brothers. Why don't  
I know you?

I dream of a Kweer Corps. I dream of knowing the queer and girl punks in my backyard and knowing of the ones all over the nation.

I make patches and zimes for a scene of one. Will you make it a sceme of 2, of 3, ~~or~~ of a thousand?

Fag, dyke, bi tranny, or plain-ass queer. Punk, oi!, emo, hardcore, or ska.

Will you join the KWEER CORPS?

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this zine distroed by:  
**XEROX REVOLUTIONARIES**  
p.o. box 3411  
tallahassee, fl 32315-3411